

H

- 1934 -



Volume I /





Dec 21

Had my legs sore  
this morning & called to 2 natives of  
Lautoka to take me and some  
of my things down to Suva and  
make the dogs and people of Suva  
know me & help me. The natives  
of the place are fierce & kill a  
lot of secondary stuff. However  
I shall stop off at Suva again if  
possible - make sailing from Suva  
to Omata. Shall try a map of  
the entire of the island interests me.

13



Even in giving a big garage  
party tonight - The gang & rock  
music the 4th excellent caption has  
Even Willy has been persuaded.

said I'd like to see you  
 down to the south of the  
 mountains - the "Kauai"

Yes, I'd like to see you  
 right at the end of the  
 land my paper is the same as the  
 the page is all the same  
 to be on the same - I'd like to see you  
 write! My paper is the same as the  
 one down. I'd like to see you  
 for Hanauma. I'd like to see you  
 - the thing is interesting

The Tui Vaka is the same as  
 today, having 1st of June 78th from  
 the word from you so I assume  
 you were unable to see Eukana  
 Am sending Maiana today to  
 have the China cutter Nantucket  
 stand by on August 15th. It would  
 cost me \$16.00 to go to see

Kono, Kauai  
 July 2

Dear Ed -

For the third time I  
 reach Kono after starting for  
 some other place! The "Lokai"  
 forced me to abandon the Vama  
 Vatu trip & we sailed in the  
 Leli at 10<sup>30</sup><sub>AM</sub> for Hanalei.  
 About noon we struck dirty  
 weather & after bucking around  
 amid the rain squalls we







Since he discovered that he had  
to return to Lukemba on the  
boat & owner of old Stewart  
didn't make him pay £2-0-0  
passage back! Stewart agreed  
that the charter ended  
there!

My trip to Muth & Koroni  
cost me £2-0-0, on par  
for me & the same for Willy.  
The Namuka yacht was set  
at £3-0-0 but I objected &  
got him to knock off 10s.

We had a couple of  
good parties at Esore - the  
radio furnishing excellent music  
to accompany the yangoes.

Ratu Sopi & the Turanga-mi-  
Koro cracked jokes all evening  
& all the village bells attended  
(I didn't ring any!) - No

Letter

Letter to the owner - July 3, 1934  
a small piece of paper  
in my pocket

Toni  
Honey

Namuka Bay  
July 3, 1934

Dear Edward -

Left at 10 AM. 1st night  
but it began to rain shortly after  
we hauled up the anchor at 7<sup>30</sup> AM.  
A calm sea & a good time to  
have engine trouble - so we had  
it! Nothing serious, however, & we  
came into Namuka Bay at  
high noon. The Mbali is a  
relative of Willy and under  
obligation to Willy for 60-odd



baskets of gam - so Willy took  
his horse (the best in town) & many  
baskets of food were presented with  
great ceremony! We unpacked &  
spent the balance of the afternoon  
(tide too high for shore work) taking  
bottom sampler in the bay.  
Bottom sampler worked beautifully  
sampler shows considerable variation  
- one very rich in large forams.

More later - here comes LEVU  
KANA! Young Stewart is dining  
with me.

Cheerio -  
Hauy

Namuka  
July 4th

Darling - (I mean, Dear Ed! -  
these bluebooks confusing!) -  
Well, the glorious 4th has

come & go. The present here -  
we need to get some 7,000  
pieces of which I want -  
"Kauka" (the name of the place) -

Presently we have nearly  
a mile under the big pool  
15 feet deep. Many a walking with  
tide. Took 2 bottom sampler &  
a lot of beach water forams  
for Edmondson. Our efforts to  
collect thrips on this island  
have not been successful, though  
we have shaken dozens of flowers  
& grasses onto the canvas. Willy  
calls 'em "flips" which is not  
so bad! Willy got a nip from  
a spider today - I let him do  
the dirty work!

Finally had a chance to see  
up that 15 feet of movie film.  
Took a girl painting a mask



intricate piece of tape - also a  
 boy spreading copra out to dry.  
 Willy is certainly a good  
 man in the town! Checkin' you  
 tonight. Two men have the job  
 of providing me with vegetables etc  
 - one comes in the AM & one in the  
 P.M. - Shades of Netha & H.  
 days of my "starvation".

The copies of the Geographical  
 that I brought along will, like  
 my pack of cards, soon be  
 ready for the "glass case"! We  
 think of you & speak of you  
 quite often. Wish you were  
 here, Ed! - here's a bowl  
 of yamanga to you!

Harry.

P.S. -

Let you forget - 2 months

(Willy cut a few walking sticks  
 for you in Lakeumbra.)

fine stuff - very well doing  
 my - & I hope a  
 something of it. I am not  
 sure.

53 -

Jan - I was just in & some  
 flies here but there are countless  
 numbers of tiny more biting flies  
 that swarm around the light &  
 mess up the table. I close the map,  
 use the gun & they fall like snow!  
 Then I have a few minutes on a  
 clean sheet.

The evening grows old - time  
 to join the floor gang for the  
 last few rounds - before going  
 temporarily to sleep!

H.











Later -  
 Just a Postscript to  
 let you know that it is  
 raining like hell. - God damn it!

Alameda  
 July 1st  
 P. O.

Dear Ed -

Planted over the barometer  
 today for a total of over 12,000 paces  
 - and a lot of short shots. I've  
 just finished plotting & the map is  
 beginning to look like something.  
 Am afraid, however, that I shall  
not be able to map a boundary  
 between the local, bedded forams  
 & the reef ls. above - exposure  
 over most of the interior are not  
 satisfactory. But we shall see.  
 If I am held up long enough  
 here I'll have every outcrop

mapped.

It is a very interesting thing  
 to see the reef flat & the  
 lagoon. The natives are just  
 now coming in from  
 the south side with a lot  
 of about 3" - 4" coral much excavated  
 naturally. I think I shall report  
 it to the Fiji Museum as they  
 may have some use for it  
 in one day. - Very few just  
 interviewed the older natives. One  
 has heard the game that a two-master  
 was wrecked there long ago - before  
 his time.

Rain again this afternoon & too  
 windy to complete our bottom-sampling  
 operations. Also - no canoe yet!  
 of canoe arrived from Ongea - bound for the  
 We have a fair-sized yanjona



crowd tonight & while I peeped  
on the maps Wally delivered an  
illustrated lecture on "Tuberculosis  
Agassiz".

Our sent chicken arrived today &  
am afraid I'm eating too much  
again!

This afternoon the Chinaman  
invited me in for a smoke after  
my bath & later I presented him  
with a corn-cob pipe. He wanted  
to pay for it & was all Chinese  
smiles when I convinced him  
it was a present!

Ho-hum! - Time to finish  
the grog & stretch out on my  
creaking bed of slats.

Harry.

P.S. -

Tell Ruth that if she ever  
invites Jane & Harry to dinner

the 20th I'll be sure to come  
and I'll be sure to bring my  
after the big one about 1000  
very fine - I'll be sure to grow!

to -

Harry.

to -

Dear Ed -

Justly as I am in  
a better state of the island, I am  
in all sorts of ways. I'll be sure to  
cross today. The tide is up &  
only out were not able to complete  
the map. Wind & wave & current were  
against me & when the tide was two  
hours past I had to quit. It's  
the most difficult stretch of coast I've  
ever tried to walk. There isn't enough  
of a nip to make a cat-walk in  
some places so the canoe had to  
put in constantly to ferry me across



the gaps. The cliffs drop straight into blue water - 4 or 5 fathoms in spots. Crawling on all fours in the narrow limestone strips with the waves splashing in is not so much fun! As soon as the wind gets back to the SE we try to finish. Only made 3000 paces of coastal traverse today but I made a N-S traverse across the island. Got some good algal & detrital limestones but I seem to have found the best fossils on my earlier visit. Am quite about convinced that the N coast is faulted - can't explain its unusual features any other way. An incipient algal reef (5-15' wide) fringes the cliffs in a few places - much like the fault coast on Wangara & Kambara. Have found bedded

limestone bedded in the north and, in the south, they dip down into low sandstone or siltstone. No coral heads in position of growth on that coast side though some are definitely exposed down the reef. I'll show and collect the coral & siltstone but I'll have some rock sections to accompany it.

When I went for my bath tonight the Chow was smoking his new pipe with a grin from ear to ear! - he had hot water ready for me too! Hooray!

A canoe from Mothe & 6 from Iulanga sailed in today. The Mothe people report that our big canoe is back from Kambara & only waiting a good day to come



along. That's good news but, my God, the skipper must be a cautious fellow! Some drizzle & a bit of wind today but if the small Fulanga oar can sail against it I should think the big one could slip over from Mothe! I guess they wanted Sunday at home!

Can you hear the musical clang of the pangona stone? That's the way I like to have it made - damn those silent & unsanitary tree logs!

Today finishes my first 2 weeks & in that time I've worked on 11 islands - Lakemba, Mothe, Karoni & Namuka. I hope I'll be able to keep moving! The next two weeks should bring Yangasch.

Kambas, Mangawa & 11 weeks  
Read on & see if I'm right  
I expect to have my stay  
in the 11 islands  
as short as possible. I'm anxious  
to talk to Gasto & Nason when  
I shall like to have a geological  
map & get some fossils. Still  
have hope of getting you a  
coral fauna on Lakemba - I  
haven't finished there yet.

I've just returned from a  
visit to the Malaka cockroach infested  
priny. It's a charming little place -  
one of those where you have to  
stand upon the seat & the  
wind blow the door open!  
Also there are clothes wires strung  
up between the house & the priny  
these are designed to catch you



but I shall not  
rest at 20 minutes!

under the chin all night but as  
I am a short fellow they only  
hit the top of my head!

Willy is having a little  
ladi + sticks made for me here  
Jane + I shall use them this  
winter in summoning our  
friends the Hoffmusters to  
dinner! Am also having  
coconut cups made. Have  
already been presented with  
new yagonea strainer so  
prepare for the "Fiji party"! - I'll  
buy a bag of yagonea from Suva.  
I hope Jane likes yagonea  
as well as I do - but that's  
asking quite a bit of even  
so grand a dude as James,  
isn't it?

Willy is looking forward

to "see long ago to get down to  
see those cannibals" - So am I!  
But there's some time ahead of  
me so I must do it. That's too  
much. I'll do that 2. There  
is plenty of work as I surely  
would get ants!

For your present I do  
hardly expect that I'll get a hammer  
in a couple of days - but to get  
it tomorrow. [Ladi - present!]

Collected 3 bottles + 2 snakes +  
land shells for Cooke + had Willy  
net two tremendous fat-bodied  
spiders for your Rechter friend.  
- And that, boys + girls, is  
all the news today. I settle down  
with some cyantia to do a little  
sermon Saturday - night yagonea  
drinking! Take it easy - Harry.







Much singing & late bedtime today! - and (St. Peter please note!) I gave two shillings to the church. I suppose you are writing all over Honolulu today. I hope you will write me all the news - a few pages - say about

I am developing a taste for chitons. When they are boiled just right (not too much & not too little) & then cooled they are delicious & not tough at all. They must also be well cleaned and that is art!

Ah! - The first "thump-thump-thumps" of the yaguna stone! I shall open a new tin of cigarettes & let my mind wander off into the early days of September - less than two months hence -  
 Charis -  
 Harry

Dear Elwood - I am to July 9th

Completed the magazine today & "Book 3" is now a work! It has just reached the press. The printer closed remarkably well. (The "Tuesdays" I had in view of the difficulties, I am inclined to think it was more good luck than good pacing! Anyway be here -

We finished our dinner about noon & as we rounded the western tip of the island on our way back a large white ship - strange even to Willy! - was in view. She proved to be the "Tui Toga" an 80-ton ketch about 100 feet overall! We hailed her and climbed aboard. Who should the captain be but our old friend Foter!



Remember -

Till darkness eventually hid it from view,  
and everyone slept except a few.

Yes, the same old weathered  
face and the same kind of a  
broad-shouldered rain hat!! We shook  
hands with a laugh! Also, in  
the crew, were two of the Tongan  
boys who carried the flag ashore  
on Falcon - both speaking excellent  
English. Also a boy who sailed  
with Beck & Bryan in the  
France. Also a young English  
girl (very pretty) returning from  
school in N.Z. - We all had  
quite a "garn". One of the  
Falcon boys is fond of reading

daughter of M-H Stronker at Napier Co.  
(Ann "Prodd")

your own paper what I saw  
at the Nukunono Club. Well, I  
could discover relatives who did  
some kissing!

The Tin Tin is a good thing  
to have when heading for  
Nukunono. Bad weather forced  
us to Kamlaya & from there  
she came here seeking water  
& firewood. She was around  
to our bay this afternoon &  
the whole gang is coming in  
tonight for grog. Wish you  
could join us Edward!  
Remember me telling you that  
Namuka (not Lakena or Lomaloma)  
was the "cross roads of Lian"? Here  
is a sample - someone is always  
dropping in on Namuka! Hope  
our canoe drops in soon - They



couldn't make it today - gray  
skies, strong wind, rather visibility  
+ rain part of the day. The Fulmar  
canoes are still here but the  
single Moth canoe started  
bravely homeward at dawn.

I hear that no second party  
has ever landed on Falcon. The  
island is not yet completely  
worked away. Some months  
ago, says one of the Falcon boys,  
an eruption occurred near the  
Haapai Group - shut up a smaller  
cone which has since been  
worked away. I'll try + get  
more detailed information tonight.

I remarked to the Captain (Abner  
an interpreter) that he hadn't changed  
a bit in 6 years. With equal  
truth (but less politeness!) he

replied that I was a young  
man in those days but that  
now I was getting gray! - I  
felt like telling him that I was  
still young - young enough - but  
I refrained! - I felt  
to feel like I was old.  
"The Little Pig stayed home" - many more of  
these "Mr. Crompton remarks" fall  
on my ears!

Leaving - here come my guests -  
Harry.

Later

The crowd has now gone off  
to a nearby house for a make.  
Since you know how I feel  
about makes you will not  
be surprised to hear that  
"the little pig stayed home"! I  
have had a most interesting conversation

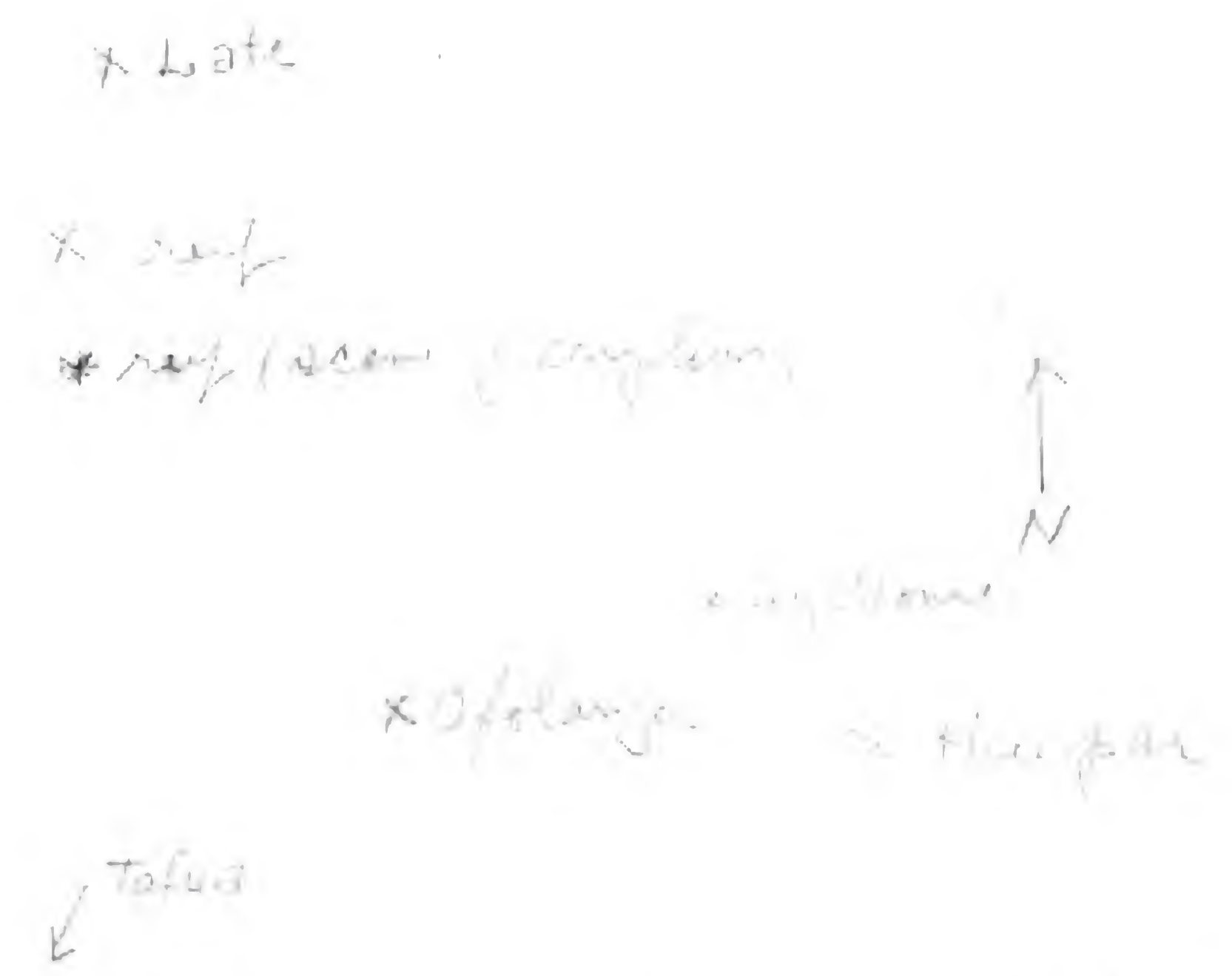


also gave some paper to Samuel & George & sent me back to Fofe

Samuel Mafileo, one of the Tongans who carried the flag to Fofe. He is the engineer on the Taveuni & his brother George (who sailed with Beck) is mate. Both by the way, are relations of the Queen of Toga - it was all explained at length to me but I'm a bit slightly bewildered! - now as I can figure it they are 2nd or 3rd cousins.

Samuel is out of reading matter so I gave him a Geographic. He promises to send me rock samples from some of the volcanic islands of Toga. He claims there are "scepters" on certain of the Haapai islands (I doubt it - no?) & will send some of them too. He locates

The next eruption is follows



I have much gossip of Tonga. The Islanders, Boards, Nelson & Charles Harris are all thriving on Sam according to latest reports. Tonga is not hard hit by the depression (at least not too hard). She is shipping bananas on a large scale & the government has



a surplus of £10,000 - what a  
\$1000 more than they had several  
years ago.

Togi still uses the lighter I  
gave him & is always asking  
some one to fill it for him!

Fisher of the B.M. has recently  
been to Nukualofa & Ena - doing  
some sort of writing & incidentally  
collecting land shells.

Spencer has gone to N. Z.  
Kosi, who was mate on the  
Fetumako when we went to Falea,  
was also here this evening.

The Tui Toga - really a  
fine boat with good accommodation -

- First class passage Suva to Nukualofa  
is £5-0-0; 2<sup>nd</sup> class £2-15-0;  
deck passage \$1-0-0. I wish  
we could have taken her! Old

The Fetumako is temporarily in the  
shop for repairs

Foti stays on board like a good  
skipper. He is now 60 years old  
with the face of a child. He is  
white, thin, and is somewhat  
stiff - in spite of the fact that  
he cannot sleep. He  
apparently is the only "undisputed"  
skipper allowed to sail between  
the groups.

Togi is a very - off and  
on - elusive - person who is  
with Togi - but with a view. He  
Togi being afraid to go. With  
is apparently taking care of all  
the visitors - bringing them from  
home to home. He keeps on here  
now & again to see how the  
Yangona is holding out.

The Tui Toga sailed on the  
morning. It pouring rain tonight.



44  
I've worked myself out of a job  
but of it. - fair day <sup>tomorrow</sup> I'll examine  
some additional cliff sections &  
it would only clear as that canoe  
could come over. Boring on the  
"Ladd Luck"!

It's growing late now but  
the make is still being beaten out  
with great vigor - even the rain  
on the tin roof can't drown it  
out! I'm left with the Taranga mi-  
kers & two other seasoned gurgena  
drinkers. By the way, I've finally  
discovered how to drink the grog -  
make it strong (like a thick soup!)  
& drink small sips - one sip  
with delight & return to sleep!  
It's a pity (for your sake!) that  
I didn't discover this sooner!  
The little flies are a pest

45  
can see it - you probably will  
but I've passed between these  
joints.

Another angle -  
"The men I've seen in the  
the place were poor & far."

Myself is very grounded.

to God. here I am!

So long, Ed. Best love to Ruth and son.

Yours,  
Harry

Hamaker, July 10<sup>th</sup>

Dear Ed -

Still here, as you can see!  
- and slim chance of getting away  
tomorrow. The Balanga canoe tried  
to depart this morning but had  
to turn back & the whole fleet  
of 6 is now in our bay. Previously







when we did - headed for Suru  
with a load of tax copra from  
Tumlon & with Mrs. Stewart  
& her daughter as passengers. They  
got so glad that they had to  
throw all the deck load of  
copra overboard - and it was  
not insured, either. It must  
have been bad indeed for she  
only had 250 sacks & her load  
is 300. - This is the dry  
season when the gentle Trade  
prevail! - you are in for  
a lot of weather talk if  
you ever finish this book, Ed! -  
I can see that right now!

I don't know what I shall  
do tomorrow. I'm fed up with  
the lss. of the interior (at given lth)  
and I've covered every inch of

the - & - It was a tough  
one with no real work to do  
I can see that now as the  
leaving of Bala. I was so  
bored - I was not  
happy. I'll start out soon  
Dava will go - I'm a  
poor old - I'm rather tired of my  
thrusts and drink of ginger

Believe it or not I have  
temporarily fed up with jam.  
For the last 4 weeks Wilks has  
set out a jar of my favorite  
(Black Current) and I haven't even  
unscrewed the lid! (Sh-u-u! - The  
answer is I am working on a  
pot of honey!) Tonight there were  
no chicken so I opened a tin  
of Penman Haddies. Served with  
vinegar they were delicious. The other



day they proudly brought in some  
baked corn on the cob. It looked  
nice & I rubbed my hands in  
anticipation but, ... If you  
want to know what I don't  
like try to eat an ear of unpopped  
pop-corn! I rushed my talk during  
a lute or two for politeness sake.

Willy & I are down tonight  
the bar made me some strong  
grog & we have been having a  
long conversation - with me doing  
most of the talking! (Similar, I  
suspect, to your after-lunch-salute  
conversation of Exploring Island  
days!) Willy is now deep in a  
National Geographic.

~~~~~ grog unconformity! ~~~~~

Now I think I shall leave  
you - hasta mañana - en la noche!  
Harry.

July - 10<sup>25</sup> 1925  
and a very lovely little town  
on the coast. It is a small  
town with a few houses  
& again I wonder how much  
of Tonga. We have a reading  
my future topics letter - with  
much pleasure! and wishing  
I had the meat that arrived in  
here this morning! Time passes,  
Edward. But the little moments  
pass slowly - that's one reason  
why I am writing so many  
unimportant details in this  
booklet. You must forgive me  
for I suspect you would do the  
same did we change places.  
Oye! that's it! - "Where are the  
women - what are we here for!"

I am reminded of a jungle we



used to sing at Weller's camp -  
The tune of "Gallatopah, down a stream."

Q. Why don't you work

Like the other galls to

- How the hell can I work

when there no work to do!

Well, there is a lot of staying to be done. May I have dreams of calm seas, sunshine and Kangaroo!

9

Manuka July 11<sup>th</sup>

Dear John Edward -

We shall now  
all rise and sing the song  
beginning -

"Just another day - y -  
-wasted away -"

Awoke this morning to a dead  
calm and ate my tin of salmon

The story is that as a cave  
in the hills the bones  
of Mamuka's most famous warrior  
-along with his spear (Tavaiougea). The old man  
has become a sort of god and  
all the present generation avoid  
the spot like the plague. I left  
early Mo 2 collecting land shells near  
the shore & seeing a large, shrub  
inland. I soon came to a vertical



cliff - really vertical. I cut along the top of the ledge for a long way but could find no way up so at last I tried the root-route. Succeeded in getting up to the 190 foot level & above me were only about 10 feet more of actual cliff but then I was stopped. Getting down is naturally much harder than getting up & my arms got so tired hanging on to those hanging roots that I contemplated the possibility of doing a King Albert! But nothing like that is going to happen to me this trip!

So the old woman still sits in her stronghold! The rocks encountered were pretty poor but I did get outside higher than I have gotten them formerly.

We also got a lot of land shells and some spiders. We have

had many spiders all day long. The old woman is along the way & I got a beautiful something in the way of a watch. The same watch as on the day we were down the river to the camp.

Have nearly completely drunk and cold - but not hot & - cold both have done wonders.

Like this afternoon I caught a 2 foot green lizard on a brown fruit tree near by the house. We picked him for the museum. Having him a little Willy (who handles all sorts of spiders bone-handed) is scared to death of lizards! He spontaneously screamed when I handled the beast - I who do not like handling spiders! So Willy, too, has an Achilles heel!



It's now growing dark and pouring rain. The Mbula has paid a visit (to his own house) asking for grog. He claims to like strong grog but after one mile of very special brew he had to start adding water - which of course gives me no end!

The Talyang men set out in spite of the lack of wind - these men skulking in each canoe. It's some 20 miles to Moth so I don't envy them. They carry a message from us to the "Chicken-hearted captain"!

Wilby has rigged up a set of drain troughs + is rapidly filling our Kangasa drum with fresh water from the tin roof of our house - that boy is certainly a great one! I too shall give him

a cone in your belt - he does not like it.

There is a very big sack of rice in the house - it is covered with large green leaves - a sack of them. I am the sort of weed & fungus are dried at school - make good classroom material.

M-H in Suva doesn't do as well in my food order, they gave me a bunch of bastard brands of soap in very time (too large) and a 50 lb sack of Australian rice that cooks up like glue - too soft. I am sure even for your taste! I aim to hand them back the balance in August.

Now I must do the honours



on the floor with the mounds. See  
you later.

Harvey

Later -

Dinner is over - some  
of the party - I'm supposed to go  
along with a Cassini. What did  
we have tonight? - Well Ed I'll  
tell you! First Wally brought in  
a couple of Martini cocktails ice  
cold! On a silver tray next to  
the cocktails were three slices of  
brown toast with a thick spread  
of Russian caviar - - - but I  
can't go on, Ed! - This is Tenth  
torture!

And now I'll tell you about  
the weather prospects for tomorrow  
- they are LOUSY!

I am surrounded by hundreds

of most excellent - all nearly  
drowning themselves in alcohol!  
My dear Ed -

... I am  
as old as you, but you  
are quite right! I am in a position!  
I'm sick and I'm for something to  
do that will do some good in  
going - receive a nice letter!

My dear Ed - I forgot to  
get the other side of the card from  
you? (I'll be sure to get mine)  
Solitaire might help - but - I  
might even find out about the  
secret!

We have been having a  
great success on the floor tonight!  
The house is half full of anyone  
drunk. But the evening now



grow old and a boy in my  
 paddling up the hose & son & son  
 help drink tea & then to bed  
 Why be discouraged? - after all  
 the canoe may come tomorrow  
 Churris

Harwich July 12<sup>th</sup>

Dear Ed -

Rain all the morning and  
 showers off & on all afternoon. A  
 moderate SE wind & fair visibility but  
 the captain - the chicken-headed bastard!  
 - didn't scut out of Mother! Anyway  
 the skin are clearing now as I have  
 hopes for tomorrow.

I put on the old boots and walked  
 forth after lunch - between (& during) showers.  
 Hiked across to the north coast - cracked  
 the limestone & collected *Woodworthella* but

nothing to write about  
 The ... & ...  
 ...  
 ...  
 ...  
 ...

The ...  
 ...  
 ...



A lot of 2 stamps in groups of  
 3 and with 2 sets of bridges it gives  
 forth quite a variety of sounds!  
 To play it with two flexible  
 lambs mollusks - one for each hand





It gives clear tinkly little notes  
 & though playing rapidly he manages  
 to keep up with his voice. - I  
 feel sorry for the poor chow - after  
 10 days here I can realize how  
 lonely a job he has. I gave  
 him some paper cleaner today &  
 he was much pleased.

The Mink, his wife and one of the  
 cubs have been very ill from eating  
 poison fish but even the cub is now  
 recovering. The fish gave it as sort  
 of paralysis of the hind quarters and  
 it staggered around as though intoxicated.  
 It still falls down now and then  
 but not so much as it did when  
 I first arrived here.

Willy has made the "yes songs"  
 early tonight to keep me from getting  
 ants. I'm having a bit more of

crabapple some of the ones just  
 been in the garden as I went  
 to the garden. The ones in the garden  
 are the ones that I had in the garden.

Don't worry about the minks! It  
 is thick of anything, like the comb  
 you find in a cup.

Flora.

Bob & Emma -

Couldn't think of saying any else!  
 Goodnight -!

H

Namooka, July 13<sup>th</sup>

Dear Ed -

Arrive today to clear skies  
 (SUNSHINE!) and a gentle SE  
 trade wind - calm sea - ideal canoe  
 weather & a fair wind from north!  
 Willy & I much cheered - but did



that son of a bitch come from  
mother? He did not!!

Now we don't know what to do  
- something must be radically done - Mother  
what will? There is nothing we can  
do but wait - Unless we are  
going to commandeer the first one going  
back that summer if I have to use  
my automobile!

I kept fairly busy all day  
- reading Gardner's elegancy, etc., studying  
Japanese, taking movies, etc. Sent 3 of  
the Mōri's kids to the bank for bank  
shells & they surely brought back plenty.

Took movie of a native pushing  
the copra around on the Choua water,  
a panorama of Mamukae bay, a close-up  
of 2 young girls playing an intricate  
sort of hand-clapping game.

The Choua is now furnishing

me with eggs - I could have  
lived on them - some were large  
fresh as eggs - with yolks &  
no yolk - some were delicious!

The children are getting more and  
more - telling me about the little  
wanting coffee - I will give  
them some - I will give them  
and now I am still a mother!

I wish you had been there all  
our year in Mother's day - I was not at  
the time in which I was sure we could  
get a canoe then. We just took the  
trip in hope of seeing you & for  
the purpose of seeing Mother & Karoan  
Well, there must surely be a canoe in  
the future sometime before long. I  
also wish now that I had had a couple  
of the small Furlanga canoe - but  
what's the use of wishing! - my







islands - as soon as making a killing.  
Cooker told the Tutsi that they made the  
best collection ever gotten from a mountain  
as I aim to do the same for 4 months.  
Am also going to get as much as  
possible in Kanyas for I doubt if  
he has any from there - Kanyas  
- only 25 miles away! - and here I  
will stay after my manufacturing job  
for myself!

Planned to get out on the road today for murren & steller & some sections but the weather did not permit.

Another large present of eggs from the Chow tonight. I'll soon be as tired of eggs as I am of the factories that make 'em!

Samuel

Harry

Sunday July 15<sup>th</sup>

Normals (of course)

Dear Ed -

What how it rained! After  
I went to bed last night! Over  
the roof sounded like a gang of boiler  
makers! I thought surely it would  
not last long but it lasted pretty



nearly all day. At last time the wind shifted around to SE so, though it still looks threatening, I have hopes the canoe could have come today. For the moment I'm not covering the reptiles!

I wrote a 15-page letter to General Marawa & sent some odd gifts. For the rest of the day I looped & slept - waiting up to eat eggs now & then!

The chow was much impressed with my Thomas hair tonic & shampoo - wanted to send to Suva for some even when I told him the price was 8/6 per bottle. I told him they could only be gotten in America but he insists that you can get anything in Hong Kong so I finally gave in and wrote out the names for him!

More rain arriving right now. Ho-hum! Well, we are fed up

with the place as it is. - Black as coal & the weather looks like  
 to rain. -  
 Time  
 <

P.S. -

Well, we just received an ancient list of the things in the town! There are many but 20 in the some replacement. So all of a sudden fellow tonight - and they salute!

H.

8<sup>15</sup> PM - FLASH!

Wind now blowing like Lilly-o"! - and raining like hell! Have just looked at the barometer & it's over 800 feet - that's just about 100' higher (lower) than it has since we had it. Maybe Willie & I will ride over



to Kanyara on the trail of a  
hurricane! Any thing for a change!  
I'd welcome a fresh close hurricane  
with open arms! — I never  
return to my deck of filthy sands!

Monday July 16<sup>th</sup>

Dear Ed -

No luck even with high winds!  
By dawn it was clear & by 10<sup>00</sup> AM just  
a nice sailing breeze. I climbed the  
old warrior hill from the landward  
side & took some view of the  
bay & the coast. The visibility was  
excellent — Kanyara, Angu, Kulanga,  
Maranto, Kambara & Wangara — all  
my islands in front of me — but  
no canoe from Mothe! It's very  
discouraging, Ed. If the delay lasts  
much longer I'll have to give up

the is. which is known to Kanyara  
or Nara on the island where  
she sits. The tide is high to  
the island — the water is very

I don't remember the  
canoe and the red sailboat for  
in its course of 1000 ft. distance  
all the water of 1000 ft. could  
be concealed. It is a  
very low island. I saw a small  
and a little boat of 100 ft.  
river most of the way. At a good  
foram is at the base (on the inside)  
of the higher cliffs, like those on the  
north coast, but of coral from the  
mouth on the top I could distinguish  
no reef structure.

In spite of the faulting that has,  
I am sure, removed a part of the  
island on the north the high marginal



some are well developed and there is another case to support our contention that elevated reefs in the atolls do not necessarily mean original reef rims. As I saw it, corals grew on the original Mamuka bank - on a foundation of bedded forams ls. - some of the older deposits were reef ls. but the present rims seem to be due almost entirely to erosion (solution).

Also, on the south coast a secondary ridge lower than the main one - rim the coast. It is separated from the main rim by a flattened area. It is a condition very similar to what we found at Tauratha.

Before going to the field I took some movies - a series of close ups of 3 Fijian girls,

using the Libecopex lens - dissolves July 2nd. As well as far as it is possible to get in 2-3 sets of photos. Some small fish.

F1.9 saw with Ch. 1 of the forams - particularly of the reef rim. Am to get 2-3 more in the - belly, the shells are not in the middle I should put the greenery far from the view! If I should find them useful for your table.

Lucas's boy came to show him how to get the fish for some time and gave him a turn. He surprised me with 2 real English words.

"This velly-good!" said he as he topped the turn. (I thought only stay-book Chow said "velly" but I was wrong I guess!)

What to do tomorrow? That's



the big question - the small conclusion  
to remember that Smith was delayed  
14 days on Kambara & that the  
Tutings just to see on a canoe  
after a rain wait of a month!

I wish I had some liquor - I'd  
like to get beautifully squiffed and  
stay that way till a sail was  
sighted! - Love & kisses

Henry

O.S. -

The Mbute are in for a bit of  
going. The reckons that, since there  
is plenty of land available, Mbute  
I had best settle down & start  
a bit of planting! Not a bad idea!

H.

P.P.S. -

Thava? Sa sergen mai Thakanthika?

Oh? - You'd be surprised! - I'm just in  
a full evening on Fuzan - mostly on the 45  
possessive pronouns! H.

Monday July 17<sup>th</sup>

9<sup>th</sup> June

Dear

Just as I was about to write I shall  
perish again & I'm off to the  
messing. I'm sorry to hear you  
but as I'm not home on the 17<sup>th</sup>  
it begins to seem like hell to leave for  
another day yet.

While Mbute cooked in the rice

I resumed my study of Fuzan. I'm  
now to Lesson VII, now and then  
say interesting things like "the  
day and the pig" (Ma kole kei  
na makea.) - "Bring me your  
dream" (Kanta man na noman laka)

I can even formulate the question  
"Ko na laka ke Yangasa e na yakari  
ongo?" - Well you go to Yangasa this evening?  
- and the answer is - SENG!

Henry



And here for a sundowner -

Welly has got the Chinese reading  
calendar more use in use -  
cannot help too (oh goodie - goodie)

I work on a... but some  
sitting on the morning. Long way in all  
The sun came out before noon on Welly  
& I took a walk around the coast line

of the bay & I took some pictures to  
show building. More on the...  
(and more showing) and now the sun goes down - but as

done the yanzona! - I am just...  
my mighty site of dancing...  
even on the calendar. Today began our  
third week on Namuka! The wind is  
now strong from the SW which is very  
should anyone in Motta by any...  
possibly think of coming to Namuka  
(heavy sarcasm!) Welly optimistically opines  
that the SW wind will bring more rain!  
Cheerfully gone, Harry.

17 May 1934

It says in the... but this mad  
... (the... ) still waiting for  
one... to come in of these but  
no sign of... yet...  
... then mad... in...  
day, but the rest of... five days  
have nothing doing but read all day.  
About 11.30... I went... to  
add on a... to take some  
photographs... about  
the west... came back... had  
lunch & start on... again  
(reading) until 4.30 P.M. I start  
on... as a lot of  
Chinese... &... I hope  
this mad... turned up to...  
so we may shift over to another...  
stone... I am just about fed up  
with Namuka.

W. N. Wainwright



Dear -

Ever na nondam wanga? Dingo?  
Senga! Sa tika mai Mothe - se na  
na boto-ni wosowasa - esi? An sa  
senga na hila!

Sa mothe -  
H.

Harvard, July 18<sup>th</sup>

Dear Ed -

Spoke to morning in a  
transit to the harbor country of the eastern  
end of the island - 85 stations in  
3600 feet! Improved the way a little  
but on the whole it hardly ever varies  
much. Visited the cave used by the Chinaman  
who killed himself last year. Returned  
home at noon & planned an afternoon  
trip to a famous battle cave where  
(for once!) the Japanese licked the Tongans

on many islands. We had  
to go to the harbor country  
to see the cave. We had an  
afternoon for the trip - but in  
the afternoon I asked at  
the house of the Chinese  
& they said the cave was  
not open. The Chinese  
man the little Taravanan but she  
looked like the woman I saw  
and so she must be the  
mother of the man who  
mattered up to the house for a  
canoe have no sight. How then  
do we go across together?

The Chinese leader tonight  
smiled at dawn for sure - impossible  
to persuade the Chinese to take  
us to Mothe because he is late  
now and he sighted the little Taravanan  
today headed for Kamara & due to  
call here tomorrow. This boat is



returning later from Tarcana &  
must call here so all will be  
well. The canoe was not new  
(and hoped) but a Galapagos boat  
with 4 men, headed for Greater  
Good old Hamaika - "the cross-  
roads of the sea" - but so thank  
my nose it will please  
tomorrow a most day!

No mail for me except a  
Monthly of some bulletin (about for  
once I shall read) and Stockwell's  
Victrola! B-P. ignored my  
instructions & shipped it back to  
me - instead of to Stockwell!  
Here I am with a Victrola and  
no records! Borrowed one of the  
Chow's squeaking pieces just to  
be sure the machine works OK.  
It does - now to get it back  
to Lomaloma!

On the 15th of the month came one  
European - Mr. Crabbe - an interesting nature  
lover. He has had dinner with  
me (a good dinner - the best of my  
stomach!) & I am enjoying my  
visit with him. We are many mutual friends  
- He will visit the island  
for me. Must now return to my  
duties as cook.

So endeth this yarn of the  
stranded sailor! - Volume 2 to  
follow later!

Very best to you and Ruth -  
Cheers!

Harry.

P.S. -

Mr. Crabbe & I have traded magazines  
- what luck!

H.



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